

Current Comment

A recent case of bus passenger asphyxiation in the east, following hard upon the heels of similar cases on the coast, brings up the following question: Are our school busses constructed in a manner which precludes the possibility of asphyxiation of school children of the district? It is not the aim of The Press to cause dissension in the ranks, or undue uneasiness—all we want is to be sure that local youngsters are immune from danger from this source.

Major Trygve Gran, Norwegian explorer, states that Commander Richard Byrd's description of the land at the south pole is not so good. Byrd reports mountains, while Gran says a person could easily tour that supposed rugged country on a motorcycle. We don't know who is right—but as for Gran, we've never heard of him before.

The seventy-first congress opened with a bang yesterday. Dispensing with a flock of formalities Chairman Hawley of the ways and means committee advised colleagues that a \$160,000,000 tax cut resolution was on the way. Speedy action is predicted for the measure which, if successful, will whittle one per cent from corporation and normal individual income for 1929. The action is approved by the administration, and should do much to alleviate the sufferings of the down-trodden corporations.

The Russ-Chino kettle is again approaching the boil, and other world powers, following the initiative of the United States, have decided to have a go at enforcing the peace pact. To date there have been sent to the belligerent Russians quantities of "notes," couched in "firm and precise terms." It is our belief that it will require more drastic measures to halt hostilities on the part of the quarrelsome Russians. Here are the makings of another good, big war.

Rain for northern California is predicted. It should arrive the latter part of the week. We have heard very few people cry the blues on account of the apparent rain shortage this year. It must be because they know that there will be plenty of it later on. Well, we think so too.

Early Sunday morning six young people were killed on a Whittier, Calif., grade crossing. Their antagonist was a Santa Fe train. It is reported that the victims of the accident were returning from a dance. That fact probably led to a wide spread belief that the young people were not as sober as they might have been. Possible, but not necessarily the case. Many a man—cold sober—has been chopped off in an argument with a locomotive. The car featuring in Sunday's slaughter is said to have been struck in the rear. "Aha," say the wise eggs, "racing with a train. Not so good." Who will ever know the truth about the cause of the accident? No one. That's the sad part about these accidents—there is, as a rule, nobody left alive to give the details. The chances are that the train was not observed by the driver of the car until his machine was too close to the tracks for a successful stop and he decided his only way out was to beat the train. Many a man before him has been confronted with a similar problem, reached a similar decision and met a like fate. One thing we must bear in mind: All grade crossing accidents are not the fault of the victim. Over or under passages for vehicles is the one solution of the problem presented by grade crossings. Until such grade crossing separation becomes universal thousands of people annually will meet the grim reaper on the right of ways of this country. How long will the present state of affairs be permitted to continue? If a rival power was killing thousands of American citizens at long range every year the United States would spend billions of dollars to put a stop to the execution of innocent people. And yet grade crossings, the slaughter pens of the world's most progressive nation are allowed to continue a menace to the traveling public.

VOLUME 33, NUMBER 13

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1929

CAMPBELL PRESS

Be Progressive!
Incorporate Campbell
Trade At Home
READ THE PRESS

"UTILIZATION OF SURPLUS PRUNES" BY EMIL M. MRK

The agricultural experiment station, U. C. College of Agriculture, has this month issued a bulletin: "Utilization of Surplus Prunes," the joint work of Emil M. Mrk, research assistant in fruit products, and W. V. Cruess, associate professor of fruit products and chemist in the experiment station.

The bulletin is a very comprehensive study of the subject, giving accurate tested information for commercial and home use of the surplus. The results of the experiments which have been conducted in the fruit products laboratory and in various factories during the past three years are summarized as follows:

In order to find and develop new methods, and to improve several existing methods of utilizing prunes, experiments have been conducted in the fruit products laboratory and in various factories during the past three years.

1. A new product, prune pulp or sieved prunes, was developed as a result of the investigations. The manufacture of this product, and its distribution in suitable containers to food manufacturers and consumers, we believe to be a promising as well as thoroughly practicable method of disposing of small and off grade but wholesome prunes. This product is beyond the experimental stage and is being produced and distributed by several factories. It is being used in ice cream, pastries, fountain drinks, in candy, as a breakfast dish and as infant's food. A number of other uses for the pulp have been developed.

2. Pitted prunes can be utilized in many ways but the present methods should be improved in order to completely prevent the occurrence of pieces of broken pits in the product.

3. A demand has been found to exist for bottled prune juice. A simple method of preparing and preserving the juice was devised.

4. There is a large and growing demand for canned ready-to-serve prunes but losses from corrosion of the tin plate by the prunes and syrup, with formation of hydrogen gas has discouraged canners from increasing the quantity canned.

5. Improved methods of lye-peeling fresh prunes and of canning unpeeled and peeled fresh prunes were developed.

6. A method of canning ready-to-serve without syrup and a method of preparing so-called "French process" ready-to-serve prunes in glass were devised.

7. It was found that by proper pre-cooking, prunes can be packed successfully in glass in ready-to-serve form in wine syrup—a syrup made by certain manufacturers under federal permit and supervision.

8. It is unprofitable to make alcohol, vinegar, acetic acid or acetone from prunes.

9. Prune pits can be utilized for preparation of charcoal and oil.

Mr. Mrk is a son of A. Mrk of Union district, a graduate of the local high school and one of the many young people from this community who have and are making names for themselves in the work of the world.

ODD FELLOWS TO ENTERTAIN

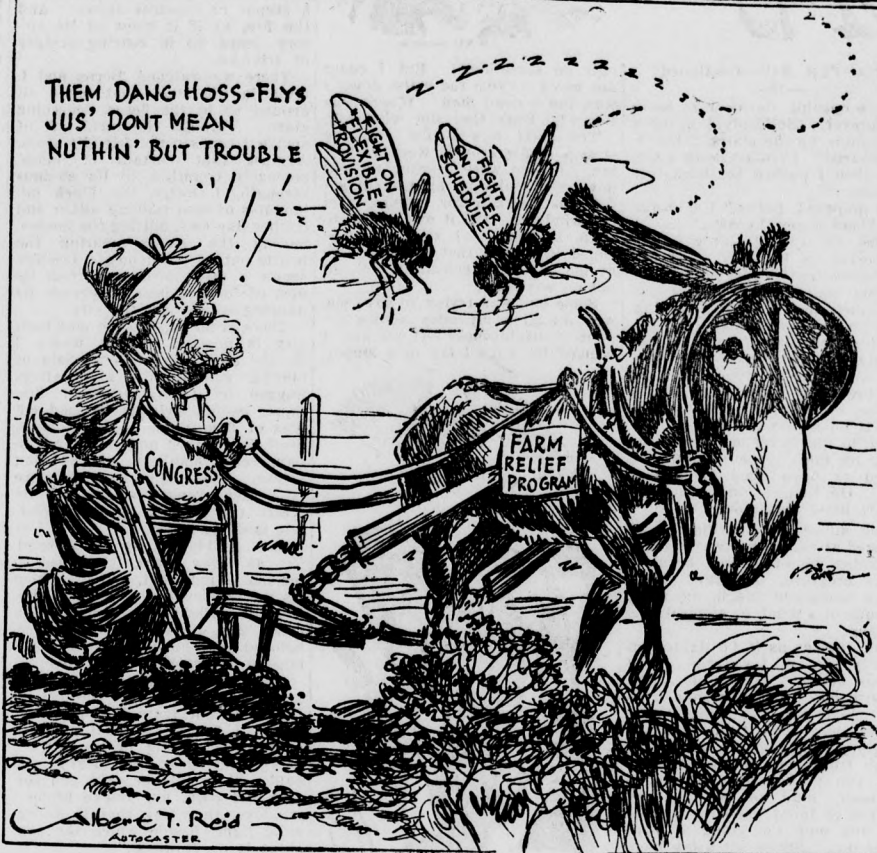
On the evening of Thursday, Dec. 12, the Morning Light lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F., will hold a reception for the Ada Rebekah lodge at the hall in Campbell. A southern baked ham supper with all the trimmings will be served at 6:30 o'clock, followed by an entertainment.

An orchestra will furnish music for those who wish to dance, and card tables will be provided for those who desire the less strenuous entertainment. All Rebekahs and Odd Fellows are invited to be present at the festivities.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pardee and child of Sacramento were here for Thanksgiving at the J. J. Pardee home.

Reasons For Apprehension

By Albert T. Reid



WIG WAG TO BE INSTALLED AT THE HOPKINS CROSSING

The Hopkins street crossing between the California and Ainsley canneries is to have a wig-wag and bell warning signal, according to the local chamber of commerce, through whose efforts the signal project has been approved by E. R. Anthony, district superintendent of the Southern Pacific railroad.

The crossing in question, the scene of at least one fatal accident, has been for years a hazard not pleasant to contemplate, the view of the track both ways being obstructed by the cannery sheds.

LOCAL STUDENT ATTENDS MEETING

Miss Ruth Townsend was a delegate from the San Jose Teachers college to the recent Pacific slope conference on International Relations which was held at a lodge near Santa Rosa.

Fifty young people represented colleges and universities at the conference. Excellent speakers contributed to a very interesting meeting, according to Miss Townsend.

Congregational Guild Ladies Rehearse Play

The ladies of the Congregational guild are rehearsing a one-act play, "How I Earned My Dollar," which will be presented at the church Friday night at 7:30, immediately following the supper which will be served in the church parlors.

The play is a farce and will furnish a series of good laughs, according to its producers.

There is no admission charge, but an offering will be taken to help defray the expense of the new floor covering which has recently been laid in the dining room of the church.

Barnes Encampment To Elect Officers

Barnes Encampment of the Odd Fellows at their regular meeting Wednesday evening, Dec. 4, will elect officers for the ensuing term. All members have been requested to be present as other business of importance will be brought before the order.

Miss Alice McCaughey, instructor in a Stockton school, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCaughey.



Will you stop, look and listen to the message of the Christmas bell? As is their custom at this season, these cheery little messengers are wending their way into thousands of homes today. They bring cheer to every one they greet, and the fund created by your generous acceptance brings knowledge and hope to thousands of victims of tuberculosis and to other thousands who are predisposed to that dread malady.

The sale in Campbell is conducted through the Campbell grammar school and everyone is urged to liberally patronize the children when they call at your door. Seals are also on sale at the postoffice.

Seventy-five per cent of the proceeds for the past two years have been used to supply the health needs of the children in the schools of Campbell.

LOCAL MASONS PICK OFFICERS

At the regular meeting of the Charity lodge No. 362, F. & A. M. last night the following officers were elected for the coming term: A. C. Anderson, worshipful master; P. H. Dunlap, senior warden; H. C. Smith, junior warden; R. G. Archibald, treasurer; and T. A. Robinson, secretary. Appointive office holders have not yet been announced.

Punditas Meet Wed. P. M. With Mrs. Wilbur Mitchell

The Pundita Circle will meet Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 11, with Mrs. Wilbur Mitchell on Quito road. The program is on the West Indies with Mrs. D. H. Cramer and Mrs. W. H. Stray the committee in charge.

Cards have been received announcing the birth of a son, Rodrick Randall, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunphy, Nov. 21.

NEW AUTO LICENSE PLATES AVAILABLE MONDAY, DEC. 16

Nineteen-thirty license plates for all motorists will be available at the San Jose office of the Pacific Coast Automobile association at 338 West Santa Clara street starting Dec. 16.

The 1930 license plates are the same size as last year's, but the colors have been changed with the numbers in black on a yellow background.

Renewals will be made on the 1929 certificates of registration, covering the white certificates. The fee for all pleasure automobiles will be \$3. In case an owner has lost his 1929 white certificate, it will be necessary to apply for a duplicate in order to secure the new license, and an additional charge of 50 cents will be made.

Failure of motorists to apply for their renewal registration certificate by midnight, Jan. 15, 1930, will make them subject to arrest and heavy fines.

Mesdames Lea And LaBarbara Entertain A. B. Stitching Club

Mrs. Wilma Lea and Mrs. Josephine LaBarbara were hostesses at the regular meeting of the Ada Rebekah Stitching club which was held Friday afternoon in the dining room of the Odd Fellows hall.

Immediately following the brief business meeting a social and sewing hour was enjoyed by the members. Refreshments were served by the hostesses. The next meeting will be held Dec. 13 with Mrs. Lillian Ohlen and Mrs. Ellen Snow as hostesses.

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 To Meet Thurs.

Morning Light lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F., meets Thursday evening, Dec. 5, for the purpose of transacting regular business and to elect officers for the ensuing year. A good attendance is expected and all visiting Odd Fellows are invited to participate.

Fellowship Supper Postponed To Dec. 6

The fellowship supper which was planned by the Women's guild of the Congregational church is postponed from Dec. 4 to Dec. 6, according to Mrs. C. E. Geyer, chairman of the committee.

Miss Clara Rice spent Thanks-

STOCK JUDGING TEAM WILL BE AT L. A. STOCK SHOW

"On to Los Angeles," is now the cry of the stock judging team of Campbell Union high school, who with scores of other high school teams will compete for judging honors at the Christmas Livestock show in the southern city Dec. 7. Boys who will make the trip are Perley Payne, Chester Howell, Edward Perinone and Merle Murty, alternate. M. C. Buchanan, their teacher and coach, will accompany the team.

"We do not expect to win first place at Los Angeles," said Buchanan, "but the boys will know a lot more about livestock when they return. We have already had two major trips to the South San Francisco Fat Stock show and to the Oakland Dairy show. The same team was entered at Oakland and gained some valuable experience in placing classes of stock and giving reasons. The main value of these trips is not the ribbons won but the practical education received, and the boys are learning rapidly."

Word that the Southern Pacific company had granted free transportation for high school teams and coaches to Los Angeles will bring one of the greatest number of teams ever entered to the Christmas show. Beef cattle, sheep, hogs and draft horses will be on exhibition and other features, including a rodeo on the afternoon of Dec. 7, are eagerly awaited by the local boys. The team will leave Friday morning, Dec. 6, and will return to Campbell Sunday, Dec. 8.

LOCAL GRANGERS TO STAGE ANNUAL FAIR SAT., DEC. 7

The annual Grange fair staged by the local chapter of that organization will open at 1 o'clock Saturday, Dec. 7. Here you will find everything that you are looking for, according to the committee in charge of arrangements.

There will be a cooked food booth in charge of Mrs. M. E. Purmort. The fancywork booth is to be in charge of Mrs. C. E. Buck and Mrs. H. A. Butts. There will be for sale a choice selection of shrubs and roses, under the supervision of G. Harms and C. H. Stocking. The candy booth, with home made sweets and other delicacies will be in charge of Mrs. Stanley Smith. Baskets and wicker work in the latest designs may be procured from the both presided over by Mrs. Charles Suter.

A baby booth will dispense articles of apparel for infants, and will be in charge of Miss Jessie Lewis. The elephant booth this year, under the direction of Mrs. Jessie McChesney, promises to be interesting for the men, as there is reported to be on hand everything from safety razors to tractors. In the grocery department you will find Mr. and Mrs. R. Coupland ready to sell you anything in the place.

A southern dinner of ham and sweet potatoes, corn bread and dessert will be served from 5:30 to 7 p. m. Mrs. E. C. Geyer and Mrs. Lloyd Gardner will be in charge of the kitchen.

The evening's program is in the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barnes and they are planning a card party "the equal of which has never been seen in Campbell," according to Nic Hedegard, worthy master of the local grange.

Mrs. Thomas Speaks At P. T. A. Meeting

Mrs. Danna Thomas was the principal speaker at the regular meeting of the Campbell grammar school P. T. A. which was held this afternoon in the kindergarten. Mrs. Thomas has charge of the spiritual training of the home for the state P. T. A. Mrs. H. F. Rediker was in charge of arrangements with a committee composed of Mesdames Canuel, Field, Farnham and Burrow.

giving day with friends in Santa Cruz.

NEARBY AND YONDER

By T. T. MAXEY

A Gorgeous Lake

ONE of the most beautiful lakes which the world holds is Lake George in eastern New York state. The Indians called it Andiatrocti—"Where the lake shuts itself in." Father Jogues, a Jesuit missionary, who probably was the first white man to see it—1642, named it "The Lake of the Blessed Sacrament" but in 1755 this was changed to Lake George, in honor of King George II.

More properly it might be christened Surprise lake. It is so shut away from the world that one comes upon it with unexpected suddenness. The scene astonishes! One had not before realized that nature could take a body of water, sprinkle hundreds of little floating garden-like islands about in it, forest its irregular shore line, and a background of protecting mountains and produce such an entrancing picture.

Located on the line of early-day exploration activities between Canada and New York this region naturally became a battle ground. The whoop of the savage and the boom of cannon have rolled across it. The ruins of ancient forts are mute reminders of the tragic struggles which occurred. An imposing shaft commemorates the Battle of Lake George—1755.

But to return to the picture, for sheer beauty this 36-mile-long lake rivals the waters of the world. "The visitor," as one writer aptly put it, "feels the gripping atmosphere of romance growing out of the military tragedies of nearly two centuries ago, and there is a natural beauty here that the world has not duplicated."

"Indian Summer"

COMMONLY speaking, Indian summer is a name which, through continuous usage, has become attached to a particular kind of weather—the most delightful type of autumn days—a warm, sunny period which follows a spell of unseasonably chilly weather which some folks term "Squaw Winter," when spiceworks float in the air and a distant haze fogs the view.

The origin of the term has been the subject of much discussion and appears to remain more or less unsettled. The belief is rather popular that this is a fixed season which recurs with marked regularity, but records of weather do not prove that this belief is founded upon fact.

Periods of Indian summer may and often do appear repeatedly during the two or three months of autumn weather; in other words, there may be several Indian summers during one autumn.

In Europe it is somewhat commonly thought that the dates of the recurrence of Indian summer are more definitely fixed than is the case in this country, but the records of students of atmospheric phenomena may not substantiate this belief. It is, however, a matter of record that in parts of Europe this "after-summer" season often is associated with the names of saints, presumably because the weather usually is mild when these saints' days are observed, hence this period frequently is referred to as "St. Luke's Summer," "St. Michael's Summer," "All Saints' Summer," etc.

An Unmatched Panorama

FIRST Orange mountain, which the Indians named Watchung, in northern central New Jersey, near the Oranges, rises above the surrounding landscape, its crest being perhaps a mile and a half long, half that wide, and some 500 feet above the tides of the sea. This mountain is included in the Essex county park system.

Although a mere upstart, in comparison with the majestic Rockies in our great West, the particular location of this mountain and the surrounding natural development coordinate in the formation of a scene, from the rocky ledge at the summit, known as Eagle Rock, which has been famous ever since the days of the French explorer Cartier.

Eagle Rock long has been a public breathing spot, freely patronized by local folk. The contributions of man have been instrumental in attracting the great mass of population which centers around New York harbor and metropolitan New Jersey and have also amplified the unusualness of the view.

Today, the visitor looks off at a fascinating and expansive panorama, made up of a great cluster of lovely suburban communities spread across the intervening territory between the mountain and the sea, the greatest port in the world and the richest city on earth, the whole constituting a segment of the most important center in the universe. The guide book informs that "From Eagle Rock can be seen more homes and the workshops of more people than from any other natural elevation in the world."

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America's Motto

It is said Sir John Prestwick of England suggested the motto of the United States "E Pluribus Unum," to John Adams, who communicated this idea to the secretary of the Continental congress. It was then used on our government seal, and hence our national motto.

Straw Headgear Old

Straw hats were first worn in the Eleventh century. They had mushroom brims and round tops trimmed with colored materials, with a finishing button that later developed into a peak.

The TRAIL OF '98



A Northland Romance

by Robert W. Service

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

I was opening the door to leave him forever. Suddenly I heard a step coming up the stairs, a heavy, hurried tread. I looked down a moment, then I pushed her back into the room.

"Be prepared, Berna," I said quietly; "here comes Locasto."

There we waited, Garry and I, and beside us Berna. We heard that heavy tread came up, up the creaking stairway, stumble a moment, then pause on the landing. There was something ominous, something pregnant in that pause. The steps halted, wavered a little, then, inflexible as doom, on they came toward us. The next instant the door was thrown open, and Locasto stood in the entrance.

Even in that brief moment I was struck by the change in him. He seemed to have aged by twenty years. He limped, and I noticed his left hand was gloved.

From under his bristling brows he glared at us. As he swung the door he minded me of an evil beast, a savage creature, desperate thing. With a malignant laugh, the fleeing laugh of a fiend, he stepped into the room.

"So! Seems as if I'd lighted on a pretty nest of love-birds. Ho! ho! my sweet. You're not satisfied with one lover, you must have two. Well, you are going to be satisfied with one from now on, and that's Jack Locasto. I've stood enough from you, you white-faced jade. You've haunted me, you've put some kind of a spell on this land, and now I'm going to have you or die! Stand out away from these two. Stand out, I say! March out of that door!"

She only shrank back the farther.

"You won't come, curse you; you won't come, you milk-faced witch, with your great eyes that bore holes in me, that turn my heart to fire, that make me mad. You won't come. Stand back there, you two, and let the girl come!"

We shielded her. "Ha! You won't let me get her. Well, it'll be all the worse for her. I'll make her life a hell. I'll beat her. You won't stand back. You, the dark one—don't I know you; haven't I hated you more than the devil hates a saint; hated you worse than bitter poison? These three black years you've balked me, you've kept her from me. Oh, I've itched to kill you times without number, and I've spared you. But now it'll be my call. Stand back there, stand back, I say. Your time's come. Here's where I shoot!"

His hand leaped up and I saw it gripped a revolver. He had me covered. His face was contorted with devilish triumph, and I knew he meant to kill. At last, at last my time had come. I saw his finger twitching on the trigger, I gazed into the hollow horror of that barrel. My heart turned to ice. I could not breathe. Oh, for a respite, a moment—Ugh! . . . he pulled the trigger, and at the same instant Garry sprang at him! What had happened? The shot rang in my ears. I was still standing there. I felt no wound. I felt no pain. Then, as I stared at my enemy, I heard a heavy fall. Oh, God! there at my feet lay Garry, lay in a huddled, quivering heap, lay on his face, and in his fair hair I saw a dark stain start and spread. Then, in a moment, I realized what my brother had done.

I fell on my knees beside him. "Garry, Garry!" I moaned. I heard Berna scream, and I saw that Locasto was coming for him! He was a man no longer. He had killed. He was a brute, a fury, a devil, mad with the lust of slaughter. With a snarl he dashed at me. Again I thought he was going to shoot, but no! He raised the heavy revolver and brought it crashing down on my head. I felt the blow fall, and with it my strength seemed to shoot out of me. My legs were paralyzed. I could not move. And, as I lay there in a misty daze, he advanced on Berna.

His hands were stretched out to clutch her; a moment more and he would have her in his arms, a moment—ah! With a suddenness that was like a flash she had raised the heavy reading lamp and dashed it in his face.

I heard his shriek of fear; I saw him fall as the thing crashed between his eyes; I saw the flames spurt and leap. High in the air he rose, awful in his agony. He was in a shroud of fire; he was in a pool of flame. He howled like a dog and fell on the bed.

Then suddenly the oil-soaked bed ding caught. The curtains seemed to leap and change into flame. As he rolled and roared in his agony, the blaze ran up the wall, and caught the roof. Help, help! The room was afire, was burning up. Fire! Fire!

Out in the corridor I heard a great running about, shouting of men, screaming of women. The whole place seemed to be alive, panic-stricken, frenzied with fear. Everything was in flames now, burning fiercely, madly, and there was no stopping them. The hotel was burning, and I, too, must burn. What a horrible end! Oh, if I could

only do something! But I could not move. From the waist down I was like a dead man. Where was Berna? Pray God she was safe.

The hotel was ablaze. In the streets below crowds were gathering. People were running up and down the stairway, fighting to get free, mad with terror, leaping from the windows. Oh, it was awful, to burn, to burn! I seemed to be caged in flames that were darting at me savagely, spitefully. Would nobody save me?

Some one was trying to save me, was dragging my body across the floor. Consciousness left me, and it seemed for ages I lay in a stupor.



"So! Seems as if I'd lighted on a Pretty Nest of Love-Birds."

When I opened my eyes again some one was still tugging at me. We were going down the stairway, and on all sides of us were sheets of flapping flame. I was wrapped in a blanket. How had it got there? Who was that dark figure pulling at me so desperately, trying to lift me, staggering a few paces with me, stumbling blindly on? Brave one, noble one, whoever you be! Fool-hardy one, reckless one, whoever you be! Save yourself while yet there is time. Leave me to my fate. But oh, the agony of it, to burn, to burn!

Another desperate effort and we are almost at the door. Oh, my rescuer, a last frenzied effort! We are almost at the door. Then I am lifted up and we both tumble into the street. Not a second too soon, for, like a savage beast foiled of its prey, a blast of flame shoots after us, and the doorway is a gulf of blazing wrath.

I am lying in the snow on a blanket, and some one holds my head.

"Berna, is that you?" She nods. She does not speak. I shudder as I look at her. Her face is like a great burn, a black mask in which her eyes and teeth gleam white.

"Oh, Berna, Berna, and it was you that dragged me out. . . . My eyes go to the fiery hell in front. As I look the roof crashes in and we are showered by falling sparks. I see the line of a black girder leap out, and hanging over it a limp, charred shape. A moment it hangs uncertainly, then plunges downward into the roasting heart of the pit. And I knew it for Locasto.

Oh, Berna, Berna, I can't bear to look at her. Why did she do it? It's pitiful. . . . The fire is spreading. Right and left it swings and leaps in giant strides. All is pandemonium now. Mad with fear and excitement, men and women rave and curse and pray. Water! water! is the cry; but no water comes. Suddenly a mob of terror-goaded men comes surging down the street. They bring the long hose line that connects with the pump-station on the river. Water, water is coming.

The line is laid and a cry goes up to turn on the water. Hurry there! But no water comes. What can be the matter? Then the dread whisper goes round that the man in charge of the pumping station has neglected his duty, and the engine and despair goes up to the lurid heavens. Women wring their hands and moan; men stand by in a stupor of hopeless agony. And the fire, as if it knew of its victory, leaps up in roaring ecstasy of triumph.

There we watched, Berna and I, lying in the snow that melts all around us in the fierce, scorching glare. Through the lurid rift of smoke I can see the friendly stars. Against that curtain of blaze, strangely beautiful in its sinuous strength, I watch the black silhouettes of men running hither and thither like rats, gutting the houses, looting the stores, tearing the hearts out of the homes. The fire seems a great bird, and from its nesting of furnace heat it spreads its flapping wings over the city.

There is no hope. The gold-born city is doomed. From where I lie the scene is one long vista of blazing gables, ribs and rafters hugged by tawny arms of fire. Squat cabins swirling in mad eddies of flame; hotels, dance halls, brothels swathed and smothered in flame-ment blankets of swirling smoke. There is no hope. The fire is a vast avenger, and before its wrath the iniquity of the tenderloin is swept away.

The gold-born city is doomed. Yet as I lay there, it seemed to me like a judgment, and that from its ruins would rise a new city, clean, upright, incorruptible—a great city, proud and prosperous, beloved of homing hearts, and blessed in its purity and peace.

"Beloved," I sighed through a gathering mist of consciousness. I felt some hot tears falling on my face. I felt a kiss seal my lips. I felt a breathing in my ear. "Oh, my dear, my dear!" she said, "I've only brought you sorrow and pain, but you've brought me love, that love that is a dazzling light, beside which the sunshine is as darkness."

"Berna!" I raised myself; I put out my arms to clasp her. They clasped the empty air. Wildly I looked around. She was gone! "Berna!" Again I cried, but there was no reply. I was alone, alone. Then a great weakness came over me. . . . I never saw her again.

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THE LAST

IT IS finished. I have written here the story of my life, or of that portion of it which means everything to me, for the rest means nothing. Now that it is done, I too have done, so I sit me down and wait. For what am I waiting? A divine miracle perhaps.

Somehow I feel I will see her again, somehow, somewhere. Surely God would not reveal to us the shining light of the Great Reality only to plunge us again into outer darkness? Love cannot be in vain. I will not believe it. Somehow, somewhere!

So in the glow of the great past fire I sit me down and wait, and the faith grows in me that she will come to me again; that I will feel the soft caress of her hand upon my pillow, that I will hear her voice all tuned to tenderness, that I will see through my tear-blinded eyes her sweet compassionate face. Somehow, somewhere!

I am waiting, waiting. I close my eyes and wait. I know she will come. . . . Ah, Berna, my dear, my dear! I knew you would return; I knew. I knew. Come to me, little one. I'm tired, so tired. Put your arms around me, girl; kiss me, kiss me. I'm weak and ill, but now you've come I'll soon be well again; you won't leave me any more; will you, honey? Oh, it's good to have you once again! It seems like a dream. Kiss me once more, sweet-heart. It's all so cold and dark. Put your arms around me. . . . Oh, Berna, Berna, light of my life, I knew all would come right at last—beyond the mists, beyond the dreaming, at last, dear, love, at last!

(THE END)

Breeding of Giant Irish Wolfhounds Revived

Many of the most wonderful and useful dogs of today have been evolved by careful study and interbreeding by experts. A product of such study is the Irish wolfhound, which is seen at dog shows today and which has become the most popular of all the breeds of big dogs.

From the various paintings, engravings, and descriptions of bygone days, when the real Irish wolfhound flourished and was used for the hunting of the wolves that in those days infested some of the wilder districts of Ireland, it will be seen that the modern imitation is a very acceptable one.

The revival of the breed was due to the energy of Captain Graham, who succeeded in unearthing a specimen which was said to have been directly descended from the old breed. By mating this dog with a Scottish deerhound bitch and subsequently introducing Great Dane blood the present type was arrived at.

Chronicles relate that the ancient wolfhounds of Ireland attained an enormous size, one writer speaking of one which was 4 feet in height at the shoulder. But the tallest

one in recent years did not exceed 38 inches.

These dogs are of a most unlabile temperament and thoroughly trustworthy with children.

In order to prove their sporting spirit, coursing meetings have been held. With a fast hare the wolfhounds cannot get to close quarters, but they are able to work a less speedy one far more closely than would be imagined.

They are of inestimable value in the hunting of big game. Not long ago one saved its mistress from a charging lion in India which was so surprised at the appearance of the colossal dog that it turned tail and fled.

Japanese Wrestling Bouts

The wrestling matches at Tokyo in January and May are the sporting events of great national interest. At these matches the champions meet in a sand arena. If a single part of the body except the soles of the feet touch the ground the wrestler loses. If he is forced out of the little circle he loses. The wrestling matches continue for nine days.

Bible Research Center for Mount of Olives

Thanks to a devoted Christian woman of wealth, a site for a Bible study center for the use of Bible students and church workers of all denominations and nationalities, has been secured on the Mount of Olives facing Jerusalem. The land has been given to the Travel Institute of Bible Research. It is near the traditional site of Christ's weeping over Jerusalem, above the Garden of Gethsemane and only a few minutes' walk eastward from the Brook Kidron. The buildings will be erected and study begun as soon as the funds are raised for the purpose. As the land and the Book and the Man are so intimately related, it ought to be the most helpful Bible school in the world, if its regulations are dominated by the spirit of the late conference upon the Mount of Olives. —Sunday School Times.

This Mother Had Problem



As a rule, milk is about the best food for children, but there are times when they are much better off without it. It should always be left off when children show feverish, fretful or cross spells, by bad breath, coated tongue, yellow skin, indigestion, biliousness, etc., that their stomachs and bowels are out of order.

In cases like this, California Fig Syrup never fails to work wonders, by the quick and gentle way it removes all the souring waste which is causing the trouble, regulates the stomach and bowels and gives these organs tone and strength so they continue to act normally of their own accord. Children love its rich, fruity flavor and it's purely vegetable and harmless, even for babies.

Millions of mothers have proved its merit and reliability in over 50 years of steadily increasing use. A Western mother, Mrs. May Snaveley, Montrose, California, says: "My little girl, Edna's, tendency to constipation was a problem to me until I began giving her California Fig Syrup. It helped her right away and soon her stomach and bowels were acting perfectly. Since then I've never had to have any advice about her bowels. I have also used California Fig Syrup with my little boy, with equal success." To be sure of getting the genuine, which physicians endorse, always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name.

Self-Adjustive

A Los Angeles merchant who sells bathing suits met a young woman on the Anadale links. She took him to task, saying:

"I've had the suit I bought from you just a week and it's shrunk terribly."

"Why, of course!" explained the merchant. "The manufacturers make them that way to keep pace with the changing style."

Russ Ball Blue delights the housewife. Makes clothes whiter than snow. At your Grocer's.—Adv.

Bridge Quarrels

"Lucky in love, unlucky at cards." "And that breaks up many a happy marriage."

The strictest law sometimes becomes the severest injustice.—Terence.



Needless Pain!

People are often too patient with pain. Suffering when there is no need to suffer. Shopping with a head that throbs. Working though they ache all over. And Bayer Aspirin would bring immediate relief!

The best time to take Bayer Aspirin is the moment you first feel the pain. Why postpone relief until the pain has reached its height? Why hesitate to take anything so harmless?

Read the proven directions for checking colds, easing a sore throat; relieving headaches and the pains of neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism, etc.

You can always count on its quick comfort. But if pain is of frequent recurrence see a doctor as to its cause.

BAYER ASPIRIN
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrocinic-acid-ester of Salicylic acid.



Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia. When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescription product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Liza-Mose, Incorporated

"What do you do for a living, Mose?"
"Oh, manage a laundry."
"What's the name of your laundry?"
"Liza."

To Cool a Burn

Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not used.

Marital Attention

"My wife looks well after me, I assure you that she takes off my boots for me in the evening."
"What! When you come from the club?"
"No, when I want to go there."—Leeds Mercury.

STOP THAT COUGH

the safe easy way before worse troubles follow. Take

HALE'S HONEY

OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

The tried home remedy for breaking up colds, relieving throat troubles, healing and soothing—quick relief for coughing and hoarseness.

30c at all drug stores
Use Hale's Throat Lozenges.

Daily Thought

It is possible that a man can be so changed by love that one could not recognize him to be the same person.—Terence.



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety and contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Correlation process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials.

Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All drug stores, 75c. Larger size (four times as much) \$2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O KILLS RATS—ONLY

Obligations

To God we owe fear and love; to our neighbors justice and character; to ourselves prudence and sobriety.—Franklin.

Usual

"Did your husband die a natural death?" "Certainly. He was run over by a motor."

An open mind may be open at both ends. Things go right through.

CONSTIPATED?

Take MR-NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—positively no pain, no griping. Try it.

Mild, safe, purely vegetable—no drugs—only 25c

FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TALK

MR TO-NIGHT

TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Why We Behave Like Human Beings

By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

WHAT MAKES GIANTS AND DWARFS

ON THE day we are born we have used up only 2 per cent of our allotted growth power. We can grow 98 per cent more if we are spared.

We double our weight the first six months; a calf does it in fifty days; a dog, in eight. We increase our weight 200 per cent in the first year, less than 30 in the second, only 5 in the fifth. Increase in weight then picks up again and continues until the tenth year, to drop back from the eleventh to the thirteenth. From the fourteenth to the seventeenth, puberty years, it increases again to 12 per cent. That is our last spurt. It drops to 4 per cent during the eighteenth year; to 1 per cent during the twenty second.

Stature also increases by spurts. By the time the infant can walk, it has grown from twenty to thirty-four inches; thereafter, until puberty. It grows between two and three inches a year. The thirteenth is the rapid growing year for girls, the sixteenth for boys. Between fourteen and sixteen the boy increases his stature eight inches. Girls usually attain their full stature by twenty, sometimes by eighteen; boys by twenty-five. But both may continue growth three or four years longer.

The new-born's brain is already one-fifth the destined weight, about ten ounces; by the second year two fifths, or as large as an adult anthropoid ape's. Full brain weight comes before twenty-five; after that it loses weight, rapidly in old age.

The two elements in growth are weight and height. Weight continues beyond maturity, long after the body has taken on its last cubit. The giant can grow no taller; the fat lady knows no limit. Stature is determined almost entirely by the skeleton. Only skin and a thin layer of fat cover skull and the bones of the feet; thin cartilage covers the ends of the leg bones; between the vertebrae are thin pads of cartilage. Stature growth, then, is largely a matter of growth of skull, bodies or vertebrae, and especially of the leg bones.

Bones grow from centers of ossification. Centers for the principal bones of the body appear by the end of the second month of fetal life; centers for the ends, or epiphyses, appear later—many not until puberty, when the skeleton begins to assume permanent form.

The number of ossification centers varies in different bones. The long bones of the arms and legs have at least three: one in the shaft itself and one at each epiphysis. The humerus at fifteen years is still in three parts: shaft, two heads; but the heads are more closely connected with shaft than at birth. By maturity, the heads are so united with the shaft that it is not possible to see where they grew on.

In general, facial and skull-dome bones are formed from membrane—"skin" bones; the other bones begin in cartilage. Bone-forming cells multiply by division, absorb lime salts from the blood, ossify and so continue until the cartilage is replaced by bone. Increase in length ends when the cartilage disappears. In the mature skeleton there can be no further growth in stature or in length of arms. If final conversion of cartilage to bone is delayed, gigantic stature results; if the process is reversed, dwarfs. Only the articulating or joint surfaces of mature bones are covered by cartilage.

Bones increase in girth by additions of bone cells from the surrounding membrane. Long bones are hollow. To preserve their relative proportion of bone wall to cavity, bone cells on the inside are destroyed as fast as cells are added to the outside. Thus the cavity grows with the bone, the form and strength of the bones are preserved. This process keeps up until late in life. With old age the bones become thin and delicate.

Complicated changes take place in acquiring an upright gait. A chick can run from its shell; a baby cannot even straighten its legs. They bend in at the knees and are drawn up at the hips, and are only 60 per cent of head-trunk length. By maturity they will be over 100 per cent. As the walking days approach, the legs grow fast. Knee and hip joints change; the legs can now be straightened out. The soles of the feet no longer turn in. The baby at birth can clap its feet almost as easily as its hands.

The spine also changes. It is not solid, but consists of twenty-four vertebrae with pads of cartilage between. At birth a large percentage of the column is cartilage. Powerful muscles develop to hold the spine erect; others, acting on the ribs as levers, to balance the trunk and spine.

Standing is a complex act involving nearly all our big muscles. When we stand "at attention," powerful ligaments in the hip joint hold the body. This relieves the muscles from strain, but locks the knee joint. We stand easier if the knees are slightly bent and the knee-caps loose.

The feet muscles must bind the many small bones together to give support and form the instep or arch. A man can stand up asleep, but not if muscles of feet or of legs are "asleep."

(© by George A. Dorsey.)

Seaweed Made Useful

Nova Scotia eel grass, a stringy seaweed said to be vermin proof and fireproof, is woven into mats for use in London office buildings and auditoriums because of its sound-absorbing qualities.

NO COMPANION



He—What if Tom does make \$75 a week. He can't hold a candle to what I make.
She—What do you make?
He—Gunpowder.

MAY SUCCEED



"Say, Jerry, are you really serious about taking up the saxophone?"
"Sure! I'm tryin' to run the family out of our upstairs apartment."

STEPPING STONES



"Why are you so anxious to have Arthur give you presents of diamonds?"
"They're stepping stones to marriage, my dear."

ON NO GROUND



Aviator—On what ground do you base your objection to flying?
Non-Aviator—On no ground whatever—my objection is to the air.

NOT JUST FOR TWO



Young Husband—Emma, the food doesn't taste right. Why don't you make use of the cookbook I gave you yesterday?

Young Wife—My dear boy! I can't do that. You see, there are only the two of us and all the dishes described are calculated to serve six persons.

SUPPORTING TWO WIVES



"What, you're supporting two wives? Aren't you afraid of arrest?"
"Not at all—one is mine and one is my son's."

POULTRY

GREEN FEED BIG WINTER DEMAND

Increases Egg Production and Is Profitable.

Green feed added to the laying hen's ration in winter has increased egg production and has proven profitable wherever used.

"When the green feed pasture is exhausted with the coming of frost and cold weather, it is then necessary for the poultryman to provide such feed," recommends C. F. Parrish, poultry extension specialist at the North Carolina State college. "There is a wide variety of feeds that may be used to avoid monotony. Rape, alfalfa, oats, clovers, wheat, rye, barley, mangels and other feeds may be used. Sprouted oats are also used effectively by some growers. The oats are fed when the sprout is about three inches long and make an excellent succulent to supplement the scratch grain and mash."

Mr. Parrish says that it is not difficult to build a home-made oat sprouter. All that is needed is a number of trays with holes punched in the bottom to allow excess water to escape. The seed oats are spread thinly over the trays to prevent the formation of mold growths. Sprouted oats secured in this manner are fed at the rate of from one to two ounces per day per hen. A good producing hen will consume from 25 to 30 pounds of this feed in a winter.

Hanging cabbage about 18 inches from the floor will afford the laying hen needed exercise and will give her the succulent green feed needed. Beets may be used the same way.

When it is impossible to supply green feed, cod-liver oil may be mixed with the mash or grain ration to supply the same food elements. In mixing this oil with the feed, Mr. Parrish suggests that a small amount of the feed be taken and the cod-liver oil worked in thoroughly and this used as a stock mixture with the remaining feed. One pint of the oil to each 100 pounds of feed is enough to use.

Damp Henhouse Causes Colds and Other Ills

Prof. H. E. Botsford of the poultry department of the New York State college of agriculture at Ithaca, has just written a bulletin on how to ventilate poultry houses. He says all poultry houses should have an air outlet from the highest point in the house, for without this air vent, moisture collects. The fresh air that enters the house becomes warm and rises, and as warm air holds more moisture than cold, it will cause dampness in the poultry house unless it has a chance to go out. If air vents are not used the moisture condenses under the roof and drops, to make the litter moist and to cause a damp hen house. A damp house causes colds and other troubles for the birds, and a loss of money to the owners.

The bulletin also gives facts about poultry houses. It tells how to remodel old buildings—even old barns, and how to construct new houses.

Lack of Water Causes Early Molt by Layers

Water supplies an important and indispensable part of the ration. Hens can go longer without feed than without water and still live.

The hen's body is made up of over one-half water and the eggs which she lays are approximately two-thirds water.

Heavily producing hens which are deprived of water often go into a molt, and that means a marked cutting down in egg production.

Practice Culling All Seasons on Any Flock

"Culling should be practiced at all seasons of the year and on all stock when its use is advisable," says the Maryland experiment station. Any bird observed at any time which is sick or unthrifty should be removed from the flock at once. Delay in removing such birds often results in the spread of serious diseases throughout the flock. If such birds are in a serious condition they should be immediately disposed of by burying or burning.

POULTRY NOTES

The logical solution for raising poultry on any farm is a rotation of range area.

The essentials of good winter quarters for poultry are that the place should be clean, dry, well-lighted and free from drafts.

A shutter ventilator, or baffle, may be used in place of one sash of a window to give better ventilation during the winter when the poultry house is closed.

The question of whether or not hens should be confined to the house during the winter is debated by poultrymen and diverse opinions are found among them.

The idea that hens will not lay in winter has been disproved in almost every community by flock owners who have taken the trouble to keep their hens comfortable and to feed well-balanced rations.

Wins Wife as First Prize!

If you don't think your whole life can be changed by chance, read this. It is the story of a young man who was pretty well down and out, but he figured he might win a prize if he took some advice.

"As far back as I can remember I had been a weakling," says Mr. Calvin L. Floyd of Orlando, Florida. "A headache, it seemed, was to be my life companion. I was always dizzy in the mornings. Nothing I

ate seemed good for me. Then I attended a health lecture in a sanatorium and the physician talked on 'faulty elimination.' That was certainly my trouble. One of the patients asked him about Nujol. He recommended it highly. I decided to try one bottle to see if there was anything in what he said about natural lubrication for the human body.

"Long before I had finished the first bottle my 'companion-headache' was gone. No more tired out feeling. I got a real kick out of life now. By the way, I almost forgot to tell you I found a new life companion, too!"

Perfectly simple, wasn't it? Mr. Floyd just learned the normal natural way to get rid of bodily poisons (we all have them) and nature did the rest. Why shouldn't you be well?

Nujol is not a medicine. It contains no drugs. It is effective, so you will be "regular as clock-work." You can buy it at all good drug stores in sealed packages for less than the price of a couple of good cigars.

Begin today. Millions have found that Nujol makes all the difference in the world. Nujol will make you feel fine and you can prove it.



Many a life changed by a message like this one.

Lappish Folk Lore Preserved

Few outsiders have mastered the speech of the Lapps, these hardy folk who inhabit the Arctic sections of Norway, Sweden and Finland, subsisting on the antlered steeds in Santa Claus' stables. But there will be little, if any, of the tongue lost to the world in general, thanks to the efforts of Johann Thuri, who is perpetuating the language of his race in fantastic writings. An old Lapp of seventy-five summers, Thuri has been able to put Lappish folk lore into writing for the first time.

If you wish beautiful clear white clothes, use Russ Ball Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

Natural Gas Consumption

The use of natural gas in the home is far more widespread than is usually understood. During 1928 there were 1,366,000 consumers of the gas, with Ohio, California and Pennsylvania leading in the order named. This was an increase in users of nearly 400,000 over the preceding year.

The consumption of the gas totaled 1,568,139,000,000 cubic feet. The price ranged from 2 cents a thousand cubic feet in Utah to 40.1 cents in South Dakota. The total yield for the country at large was valued at \$102,146,000.—Washington Star.

A lazy man is usually happy.

Experience

PISO'S for COUGHS

PISO'S gives quick, effective relief. Pleasant, soothing and healing. Excellent for children—contains no opiates. Successfully used for 65 years. 35c and 60c sizes.

Hotel Perfection

The Viscountess Astor, when about to sail for her London home, said to a New York reporter:

"New York is very modern, up to date and down to the minute. This is delightful, but it's hard on the nerves."

"A man from the Middle West walked into a 40-story New York hotel and said to the clerk cautiously: 'Is this hotel down to the minute, be?'"

"Down to the minute? You bet she's down to the minute," said the clerk. "We furnish sleeping powders with every bedroom."—Detroit Free Press.

Experience

Seedy Giant—Will you engage me as a wrestler?

Showman—Have you wrestled before?

"Yes, always."
"With whom?"
"Adversity."

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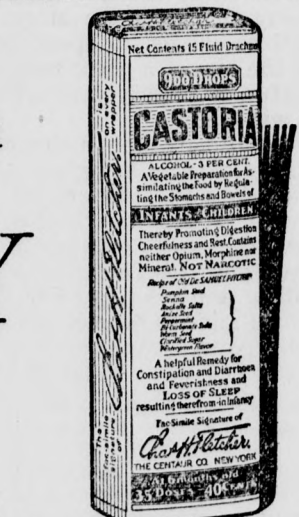
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Children CRY for it

It may be the little stomach; it may be the bowels are sluggish. No matter what coats a child's tongue, its a safe and sensible precaution to give a few drops of Castoria. This gentle regulation of the little system soon sets things to rights. A pure vegetable preparation that can't harm a wee infant, but brings quick comfort—even when it is colic, diarrhea, or similar disturbance.

And don't forsake Castoria as

the child grows older. If you want to raise boys and girls with strong systems that will ward off constipation, stick to good old Castoria; and give nothing stronger when there's any irregularity except on the advice of a doctor. Castoria is sold in every drugstore, and the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper.

Does your mirror reflect rough, pimply skin?

THEN USE

Cuticura

And have a clear skin!

AN OINT the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in a few minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing. Pimples, rashes and all forms of skin troubles quickly yield to this treatment.

Ointment 25c, 50c. Soap 25c. Talcum 25c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Malden, Massachusetts.

Who Wants to be Bald?

Not many, and when you are getting that way and losing hair, which ends in baldness, you want a good remedy that will stop falling hair, dandruff and grow hair on the bald head BARE-TO-HAIR is what you want.

For Sale at All Dealers in Toilet Articles

W. H. Forst, Mfr. Write for Information

Scottsdale, Penna.

Editorial

OUR SCHOOLS

There are many parents in Campbell whose only contact with their children's school is the child itself. Perhaps they have never even set foot inside the school that trains their child.

We need an awakening of public conscience in this community toward our schools. We need a greater co-operation between the parents in Campbell and our teachers. A greater co-operation between school and home means the training of a finer group of future citizens.

National leaders are agreed that the education of our youth has become almost our largest and certainly our most important activity. Each year has found an increasing interest on the part of the citizens of this country in education. This is evidenced by the fact that although the population of the nation has increased approximately eight per cent during the past nine years, we have witnessed a 14 per cent increase in the number of children in our grade schools and a 70 per cent increase in the number in our high schools. In a period of less than ten years we have expanded our educational system from an outlay of twelve hundred million dollars to twenty-seven hundred million dollars.

In spite of this tremendous growth in school attendance and investment, many educators tell us that the adult population of this country is not taking the active interest in educational matters that the importance of the subject deserves.

This week's community campaign deals with this important factor in community life—the school. It presents some figures that are worthy of study. Equality of opportunity is the right of every child in Campbell, and every adult, whether a parent or not should be interested in educational matters, for the way our young people are trained determines the citizens they are to be.

SPEND SOME OF IT AT HOME

With Christmas looming on the near horizon we are all checking over the bank balance to see just how much we can afford to spend on the gifts we desire make to our friends and relatives. In a great many instances the amount will be limited. We will be obliged to spend conservatively, and it will be the aim of a great many people to give something useful. A mighty good idea. Particularly so in that it will give:

Local merchants a chance to gather in some of the money that is being set aside for Christmas presents. As a rule, buyers rush to nearby shopping centers to do their Christmas buying. If, however, you have decided to give nothing but practical gifts this year, you will find that a shopping trip to the city will be unnecessary. For Campbell merchants have useful articles in profusion. Add a bit of ribbon and holly paper, a seal or two and a kindly greeting—and what more could be desired?

Stephen Merrill spent Thanksgiving with his uncle, Ralph Cookson, and family, at Paso Robles.

Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Abbott and children spent Thanksgiving with the latter's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sheppard at Oakdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Worthen Grattan and son spent the Thanksgiving holiday with relatives in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parso entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitman Thanksgiving day.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cramer was the scene Thanksgiving of a large party which included Mrs. Hattie Baugh and daughter, Mrs. Bernice Livingston, Harold Chamer, J. M. Farrabee, of Stanford, Mrs. A. C. Hall of El Paso, Texas, Arthur Hall, also of El Paso, Mrs. M. Gardner and daughter Lois, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Neville and children of San Jose.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Alexander were guests at the Dr. W. I. Merrill home for Thanksgiving dinner.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Anderson and children spent Thursday with relatives in San Francisco. Dr. Anderson returned the same day, leaving Mrs. Anderson and the children to visit until Sunday evening.

Miss Lois Rice has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Tulare.

Edmund White of San Francisco spent Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs. Mary White.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Smith and Miss Abbie Sykes of Vallejo spent Thanksgiving and part of the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Bean of Williams road.

George Griffin is reported to be quite ill at the County hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Peterson of Berkeley, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jensen of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Hoagland and R. G. Snow were guests at the E. R. Snow home Thanksgiving.

James Knappen and Junior Collins, who spent the Thanksgiving holiday with the Smith and Knappen families returned to Marysville Sunday night to find that the apartment house in which they maintained quarters had burned Saturday night. A telegram filed Saturday night advising them of the loss failed to be delivered Sunday morning, due to the fact that there is no telegraph service in Campbell Sunday.

Colonel Stallman, U. S. A., retired, at one time local dentist, passed away at the Letterman General hospital at San Francisco last week. Interment took place in the national cemetery at the Presidio.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Luman Gard, formerly of Campbell, a son, at Watsonville, Nov. 24.

Lucius Buck spent Thanksgiving with his parents.



Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Halliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—Guy Farley says that the reason a rabbit's nose is always shiny is because he carries his powder puff on the wrong end. Sounds reasonable.

"ONE OF THE THINGS THIS COUNTRY NEEDS," OPINES DOC ANDERSON, "IS MORE PEOPLE RAISING BEANS AND FEWER SPILLING THEM."



Maude Muffins sez, "Before the marriage, the man years for the woman. After the marriage the 'y' is silent."

After considerable investigation, we believe that the reason Mary's little lamb doesn't follow her to school any more is because the lamb can't run at the rate of 50 miles per hour.

Dear Editor: Please tell me the best way to prevent a bleeding nose. Jillpoke Joe.
Dear Jillpoke: Keep it out of other people's business.

Anyhow, as we labor over this column, we meditate that one nice thing about playing a typewriter you don't have to keep time.

TODAY'S DUMBELL
THE GAME WARDEN WHO ARRESTS A GOLFER FOR SHOOTING A BIRDIE OUT OF SEASON.

The time to buy GOODYEAR tires is right now—and the place to buy them is, obviously

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

Campbell Union High School Notes

The Campbell high senior orchestra entertained the student body and faculty last Wednesday morning with several musical selections. Members of the orchestra are Dorothy Bauer, Alfred Beer, Chester Blyther, Mary Cali, Vera Flint, Dan Furtado, Harold Gardner, George Gomez, Vivian Hornberger, Betty Keesling, Ernest Keesling, Margaret Keesling, Ethel Kirk, Choy Kurasaki, Veva Nichols, Willis Noething, Mark Pasquin, Jerome Pope, Mildred Pyle, Rhoda Pyle, Elmer Sundquist, Lawrence Templeton, Ray Verdier, Melvin Voge, Barton Wood and Reed Hall.

The play, "The Three Thanksgivings," which the Girls' league staged for their mothers last month was presented again for the Grange last Tuesday evening.

The Christmas and New Years



Look Your Best During the Holiday Season

You are sure of getting a perfect coiffure at the

PAGE BEAUTY PARLOR

Marcel75c and \$1
Shampoo50c
Finger Wave75c

Why go to San Jose and pay more? Our work is as good or better.

PAGE'S BEAUTY PARLOR
NORTH CENTRAL AVE.
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vacation will start for the students when school lets out Friday, Dec. 13, at 3:30. School will reopen again Monday morning, Jan. 6, 1930. The instructors are to attend institute in San Jose the first few days of their vacation.

The 130's and unlimited teams played San Jose high Wednesday, Nov. 26. The games were played in the local gym. On the Campbell 130 pound team were Lea, Murty, DeSelle, Lovoy and Devitt. The unlimited team was made up of Shank, Gardner, DeSelle, Stubbe and Sundquist. The unlimited's score was 30-20 in favor of San Jose.

KIWANIS NOTES

Election day at Kiwanis!—and no torchlight parade. Everything was fixed beforehand by nomination and an uncontested list was

unanimously elected by Secretary Ira Abbott casting the ballot. The new officers are: President, Ralph H. Hyde; trustee, Ed Wiesendanger, treasurer, Roy Archibald; vice president, D. Harold Cramer; directors, Lou Shelley, George Burrow, James Dempsey, Harry C. Smith, Mark Purmort, E. Russell Kennedy and T. A. Cutting.

Following the election reports were given by the various committees, showing a very active and successful club. The attendance percentage has steadily climbed to the 91.78 point for the past year. There are two 100 per centers since the institution of the club, Russ Kennedy and H. C. Smith. The club will visit in Los Gatos next Thursday and furnish the program, T. A. Cutting being the speaker of the occasion.

Plans are under way for the kiddies' Christmas party to be

held Dec. 17 at the community hall. Ira Abbott and George Burrow compose the committee on general arrangements, and Mark Purmort, Ed Merrill and Jim Dempsey on tree and decorations. Rev. A. Buell will be the speaker. The club is making plans for a New Year watch party on New Years eve.

Cecil and Windsor Cutting spent the holiday week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cutting.

Leo Hedegard, student at Davis, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Hedegard. Patrick Dick, a student at U. C., and a friend of Leo's, was a guest at the Hedegard home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Carboni spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Neville Lee in Berkeley.

Sleepy eyes



...the cause IS poor lighting

HAVE you ever heard a child say, in the early evening, "I'm sleepy, Mother, I'll do this home-work tomorrow morning."

That may be a sign of eye-strain. Caused by poor lighting. Oculists know how true this is.

It means a child is slipping instead of forging ahead. The tragedy occurs when a child goes on neglecting studies because of the fact that poor lighting makes him sleepy early.

And why should any young person lose their chance in life when good lighting in the living-room costs but 1½c an hour!

Would you like to know about proper home lighting? The P G and E's lighting specialists will gladly advise you.

A booklet on correct home lighting

As a tribute to Thomas Alva Edison, inventor of the electric lamp, we have prepared a booklet called "The Romantic Evolution of Light," which has 27 beautiful full-page pictures, 8 by 11 inches. The pictures show the ancient people, in their quaint dress, using the lamps of Babylonia,

of Rome, and lamps that were handed down through the dark ages. The booklet traces the development of today's lighting and shows the revolutionary discoveries, during the last few years, of correct home lighting.

If you like we'll send a copy of this 32 page booklet to you, without cost or obligation.

Telephone to our local office. Or use the convenient request form below.



Section of modern floor or table lamp showing diffusion bowl. Excellent method of controlling light. The Duplex floor or table lamps and the ceiling units eliminate eye-strain.



Section of modern Duplex lighting unit that directs raw light to ceiling, diffuses it evenly over the entire room and correctly controls the light.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

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Mail this

Pacific Gas and Electric Company,
245 Market Street, San Francisco, Room 428.

Gentlemen: Without cost or obligation, please send me a copy of your booklet, "The Romantic Evolution of Light".

My name is.....

My street address.....

And the town and state.....

DEVIL-MAY-CARE

by ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE
ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

SIXTH INSTALLMENT

Tim Stevens left the villa of his wife in a state of mind that bordered on insanity. Bewilderment, outraged pride, denied love—all these conspired to render him something less than sane. But the breezes from the Gulf stream blew upon him; the exercise of walking, by its very monotony, soothed his nerves, and by the time he reached his own home he was able to think coherently.

She had run away. No doubt of that. Why she had run away, why she had married him only to desert him for all the world like a heroine of a cheap novelette, he could not imagine. Only, it was no cheap and vulgar motive that actuated her. He knew that. Lucy might be bizarre, but never common.

It suddenly occurred to him that she might be mad. Certainly this would seem a reasonable explanation of all that she had done. Only, he remembered the cool gray eyes, the broad forehead, to know that no insanity lurked within that perfectly shaped head.

She was the most impulsive creature on earth. He knew this. And yet, though she might have acted upon impulse, in marrying and leaving him, it would be an impulse only because it had been done so suddenly. She had done whatever she had done with deliberation, even though she had not wasted much time in planning.

Nevertheless, his eyes lighted as he stepped inside his patio, only to grow sombre instantly as she was not revealed to his eager glance. Hope—or, rather, its pale specter—vanished completely.

He sat down, rang for a servant, ordered a high-ball, and drank it slowly, sipping it carefully, as though he sought by taste to analyze its ingredients. A sudden odd thought came to him; the liquor had no savor, and nothing else in life would have savor again unless it were accompanied, or spiced, by the presence of Lucy.

This was love. This was an ache that distracted, that maddened, that drove one to frenzy. No mere barked desire, this, but an overwhelming longing, a frantic longing that, he suddenly realized, was not only of the flesh but of the soul.

He could understand why man, frustrated in love, might sink to any level of dissipation, to win a moment of forgetfulness. An overwhelming urge seized upon him, to drink and drink until he won unconsciousness. Then his mouth hardened and his eyes, that had not been focussed, but had been wide and staring, resumed their customary coolness. Lucy Harkness had made a public fool of him—at least, publicity could not be long avoided—but he would add to the foolishness nothing of his own. He wouldn't drink and he wouldn't kill himself, and he'd do nothing . . . save find her.

He rang again, and ordered a servant to fetch Modane, the skipper of the Minerva. The swart Levantine arrived shortly.

"I was married today, Modane," said Stevens.

Modane nodded.

"I congratulate you, sir."

"And Mrs. Stevens and I sail on the Minerva in half an hour, on our honeymoon, Modane," Stevens continued.

Again the skipper nodded.

"Our destination, Sir?"

"You are to proceed south, beyond Miami. Every second day you'll send a man to Miami in a motorboat, and at the post office he'll inquire for letters for yourself. For, Modane, Mrs. Stevens and I shall not be aboard the Minerva."

"No, sir," said Modane.

"But the crew are not to know this, and no one else is to know it. Once you've started, the crew will discover it, will be too late for them to gossip. Send a tight-mouthed man ashore for letters, one that isn't inclined to gossip."

"Yes, sir," said Modane. "You should never have let her get ashore when once you had her aboard the boat, sir."

Stevens grinned faintly.

"Had she been your woman you'd have tamed her, eh? But what made you suspect . . ."

"She's not here, sir," said Modane. "And after jumping overboard—well, a man thinks, sir."

"Modane, you've been in my

employ several years. You know me as well as anyone."

"And like you better, sir," said Modane, "than anyone else."

"Much obliged. Then tell me: why would a woman marry me and then run away?"

"You've got a way, sir, of commanding, not asking; a proud woman might resent that, might want you to come to heel, instead of herself."

"I'll think that over," said Stevens. "And when I bring my wife aboard—Modane, where could she have landed yesterday morning?"

Modane drew a pocket map from inside his double-breasted reefer jacket. He unfolded it, squinted at it, then placed a stubby forefinger on a point south of Palm Beach.

"Mango Key, sir, or one of those other keys. I told you the drift was inward, but you thought that the Gulf stream current set outward where she went overboard. Mango Key or thereabouts, sir."

"Much obliged, Modane. You may go."

"You don't want help, sir?" asked the sailor.

Stevens laughed.

"To fetch back my own wife? Not help, not even my own two hands, Modane. If she won't come for words, then—she'll never come."

"Don't waste 'em, sir," pleaded Modane. "Take her, grab her, make her come."

Stevens shook his head.

"Would you have an unwilling wife, Modane?"

Modane showed his white teeth.

"If I wanted her and could get her it wouldn't matter to me whether she came willing or unwilling, I'd make her willing."

"All women aren't the same, you know," suggested Stevens.

"Sure they are, sir, like all men! They don't know what they want. They wait for some stronger person to tell 'em what they want, and then they jump with joy and claim they wanted it all the time."

"Not all men, nor all women," said Stevens.

"Yes, sir, all men, and all women," insisted Modane.

"But suppose—suppose one isn't the stronger?" asked Stevens.

Modane shrugged.

"In that case, lie down, let her walk on you. You got to, if she's stronger than you. But is she, sir?"

In his turn Stevens shrugged.

"That remains to be found out, Modane."

CHAPTER IV

The Lucy was christened solemnly; the human Lucy broke a pint bottle of champagne over the crafts bows, and then another pint was opened and the ritual was sealed by Faunce and herself drinking the new Lucy's health and success.

"Though what greater measure of success the Lucy can hope for than to have carried you as a passenger—"

"As a member of the crew," Devil-May-Care interrupted Faunce.

"I accept the amendment, Lucy," said Faunce. "Well, what more this craft can hope for I cannot imagine."

They were bowling leisurely south, across a placid ocean, beneath a shining sun and fleecy clouds. There was the faintest swell, and along the sandy shore, miles inland, breakers curled and broke foamily, and the murmur of their dissolution sounded like a faint chant in the distance.

Sky, atmosphere and sea had combined to lull the travelers into a dreamy security. But in the tropics nature is more treacherous than in the frozen Arctic. As the good are supposed to die young, their frail bodies overburdened by the weight of their virtues, so the sweetness of the tropics becomes insupportable to nature, who when sweetness has lost its savor promptly proceeds to show what a real wild lady she can be.

Out at sea Faunce saw a whirl-

ing something that twisted and strained in its effort to climb higher, although already it reached, or seemed to reach a dark cloud that had sprung suddenly from nowhere. He had never seen a waterspout before, but he needed no previous acquaintance for instant recognition.

Lucy sat upright as a cold chill descended upon her. Already the sun was obliterated and a false night was upon them. The placid ocean had awakened, was stirring, was tossing as though in agony. The Lucy rose suddenly, rolled sideways, then pitched into a gulf. Water broke over her bows, sluiced the deck, drenched Lucy Stevens, splashed over Faunce at the wheel.

"Hang on!" she heard him cry, his voice barely audible above the roar of the cyclone. And now not merely the salt water drenched her, but the wildest rain she had ever known came down from the darkened skies; huge hailstones hit the deck, bounded about, she oddly thought, like tennis balls, or rounded dice . . .

Was this some gambling demon up aloft who shook dice for the lives of Faunce and herself?

The Lucy seemed to rise clear of the water; propelled by wind and wave it shot along like a hydroplane. Lightning gleamed and thunder roared. Beaten flat to the deck by the force of the wind, and hanging on with grim determination to the rail, she saw Faunce straining at the wheel, trying to deflect the course of the craft.

But why try to steer in this hurricane? She turned her head (Continued on Page 8)

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ainsley enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Shelley at their beautiful home at Ben Lomond.

Mrs. J. B. Strong will make or re-make your dresses at her home. 75 Harrison Ave. Phone 71-W. Pd. 12-17

FOR SALE—Western Electric washing machine, \$15. Southwest corner Sunnyoaks ave. and Winchester road. Pd 10-15

Money Aplenty This Christmas

Christmas dollars represented by checks varying in amount from \$12.50 to \$250 will be received December 2 by the thousands of members of our 1929 Christmas Club . . . You, too, can have cash next Christmas for gifts and other holiday expenses by enrolling today in our 1930 Christmas Club. It is a convenient and successful plan for every member of the family.

Class 25—Members paying 25 cents a week for fifty weeks will receive.....\$12.50
Class 50—Members paying 50 cents a week for fifty weeks will receive.....\$25.00
Class 100—Members paying \$1.00 a week for fifty weeks will receive.....\$50.00
Class 200—Members paying \$2.00 a week for fifty weeks will receive.....\$100.00
Class 500—Members paying \$5.00 a week for fifty weeks will receive.....\$250.00

Four per cent interest will be added to the above amounts if payments are made regularly or in advance.

Enroll today! Have cash aplenty for next Christmas

CAMPBELL BRANCH

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

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FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Snowdrift, 3 lb can	71c
Malt-O-Meal, pkg.	23c
Lipton's Tea, 1-2 pound	43c
Babbitt's Cleaner, 2 cans	9c
H-O Oats, quick cooking, large pkg.	33c
Fortuna Corn, 3 No. 2 cans	50c
Folgers Coffee, 2 lbs	91c
Morning Milk, 3 cans	29c
Del Monte Asparagus, picnic tin	17c
Boyd's Honey, 32 oz. jar	49c
Globe A-1 Flour, 24 1-2 lb. bag	\$1.09

HARDWARE

Perfection Oil Heaters — Coleman Gas Heaters — Pipe, Wire, Screen Tools, etc.

Oil Sprays — Bordeaux Materials All Spray Materials

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 37

Service and Dependability.



Announcing
NEW IMPROVED
GOODYEARS
At Much Lower Prices

Goodyear, world's largest tire-builder, for 1929 still farther outdistances competition in quality tires at low cost. See the new Pathfinders, with their deep-cut, tough, long-wearing, handsome new non-skid treads and other improvements. Save more by buying now—at our special introductory prices.

The New
Improved
GOODYEAR
Pathfinder Treads

LOWEST PRICES IN 31 YEARS
Guaranteed for life against defects

HALIWELL & JONES

Opposite Schools

Campbell, Calif.



Very Little Cash Places A Radio in Your Home for Christmas!

It's the one gift that will please and delight the entire family—and it takes so little cash! That's an important thing to consider when you have so many gifts to make.

Our electric-dynamic radios, which combine all the new features and are housed in beautiful consoles, are delivered and installed free as soon as you make your first payment.

The terms are a small payment down and the rest in easy payments over a period of 52 weeks. We give free service for one year. Highest trade-in allowance for your old radio.

ATWATER-KENT

MAJESTIC

PHILCO

VICTOR

EARL

Dunlap & Smily

SERVICE GARAGE — PHONE 66

HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By
JOHN CLARENCE FUNK
A. M. Sc. D.
Director of Public Health Education,
State of Pennsylvania.

Blood Pressure

A MAN sitting in an office across the hall was designated by a friend as a "blood pressure victim." The term was mentioned in an awesome manner. And one could almost visualize a funeral. All very terrible, indeed. But the strange part about it is that the only people who do not have blood pressure are the dead ones!

Blood pressure can be likened to the force back of water in pipes. It is necessary to distribute the blood to the tissues as it is to breathe. And blood pressure does the trick.

However, abnormal pressure is the condition that is professionally referred to as "blood pressure." But it must be understood that the mere presence of this type of trouble, in many instances, is far from being a death warrant. Quite otherwise, the men and women who are fortunate enough to discover that they possess high or low blood pressure are in the main more likely to live longer than is the person who pities such people and drops over dead the next week or year or decade himself.

This condition is based upon so many causes, ranging from worry, nerves and hard work to a crippled arterial system and a diseased heart, that such a diagnosis often means nothing more than taking care, mending habits and living longer than the fellow who has not had the advantage of such warning.

The main thing in connection with "blood pressure" is to find out that you have it. That is where the annual physical examination comes in. Then follow the doctor's orders—and live, as countless pressure victims have done, to a ripe old age!

In any event, don't get over excited about this "blood pressure" business. A rational observance of the rules of health is the basis of prevention. And it goes without saying that normal blood pressure is the best pressure.

That Leisure Time

ONE of the results of this wonderful machine age is leisure. Never before has there been so much of it as there is in the United States today. However, it is comparatively a new toy. And new toys, as is well known, are not always properly handled or understood.

The person who allows his spare time to slip back at him in torus of ill health or a devitalized physical condition would perhaps be better off if the day's job utilized more of his time. And yet many people do just exactly that. They are victims of their leisure.

Take for example the young men who spend their Saturday afternoons and all their evenings in the smoke-laden pool or card room. Consider the women who play bridge continually day after day. Think of the thousands who habitually waste their precious leisure in a misguided expression of alcoholic sociability. Or, if you please, keep in mind that tremendous army of people who, with the radio turned on or a book in hand, regularly glue themselves to a chair during their leisure hours. All these people appear to forget that health justifies some consideration during the time that consideration can be given to it.

The sensible person who has a real desire to enjoy life to its fullest extent, as well as to persist in that enjoyment for as long a time as possible, will give serious consideration to regular outdoor exercise, plenty of fresh air and sufficient sleep during the hours that these things are possible.

Enjoy leisure, of course, but put it regularly to work for you also. You will find it the most powerful builder for physical fitness, joy and happiness in the world—that is, if you give it a chance.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Cosmopolitan Island

Originally the immigration base, Ellis island, covered an area of a little more than three acres, but it has been added to from time to time until at present it comprises an area of 21 acres. Much of the material used to enlarge it came from foreign countries, as ballast in ships. It is said that the island includes earth from practically every seaboard country in Europe.

Research and Education

In the last analysis humanity has but one supreme problem, the problem of kindling the torch of enlightened creative effort here and there and everywhere, and of passing on for the enrichment of the lives of future generations the truth already discovered—in two words, the problem of research and education.—Dr. Robert A. Millikan.

No More in Life

When he is pushing his first around in a perambulator he looks happy enough, but twenty years later when he is taking the wife's pet noodle around the block for an airing you don't have to ask him—his looks fairly shout that he wishes he had remained a bachelor.—Kansas City Star.

Tallest President?

George Washington was the tallest man who has ever been President of the United States. He was six feet three inches in height. No other President has ever been able to measure up to him, although Lincoln was only one inch short of the mark.

PRESENTS TO GIVE FOR CHRISTMAS

Rose Powder Box



Well may it be said of the woman who uses this dainty flower powder box that "she has a rose-leaf complexion." Cunning idea, this of nestling a little round pasteboard powder box in the heart of a hand-made crepe paper rose. A cluster of artificial flower stamens are pasted on the lid, which makes it easy to handle (see sketch). Lovely Christmas gift!

Artful Glass Toiletries



If you're asking what's "smart" to give for Christmas, decorated glass toiletries is the answer. A bottle for every lotion or medicine, cold cream jars, powder boxes, soap dishes. Oh! there's no end to the intriguing articles to be had, each prettily painted, many in dainty designs like the little fish set in the picture.

Crepe Paper Cushion



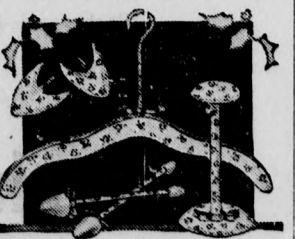
Once you make one of these cushions you will want to repeat. Cut two squares or circles if you prefer a round cushion out of flowered crepe paper—yes, paper! Really very durable because before sewing up it is covered with a layer of transparent georgette. The effect is that of exquisite handpainting. Some women are quilting these, placing a layer of cotton underneath before stitching. A Christmas gift which will be admired and appreciated!

Carries Sweet Odor



Santa Claus likes to carry these ornamental bags wherever he goes, for the sweet odor of their contents (garden lavender) scents up his entire pack. They are made of coarse, colorful netting with frills at the top and handpainted embroidery hoop handles. Gift shops report them as among their most popular numbers. They measure from nine to twelve inches across.

Ensemble Boudoir Sets



Not only do we dress, but we furnish our homes, a la ensemble, especially the boudoir. Dress hangers, shoe trees, hat stands must match. Latest item to add to this assortment is the heart shaped shoe tips. Stuff them in the toes and they "do the trick" of keeping lady's shoes in perfect shape. Christmas displays feature sets as pictured of painted wood and enamel cloth in identical patterning.

LIVE STOCK NEWS

FALL PIGS EXACT BEST MANAGEMENT

Should Run on Forage After Weaning to Get Start.

Fall pigs should be given a chance to run on forage crops for a time after weaning, says the animal husbandry department of the Ohio State university. This practice will give them a better start for the long winter months. Fall pigs demand the best of attention to feeding and handling if they are to be profitable to the grower.

During the growing and fattening periods concentrates fed to the pigs should be of high energy value with some protein supplement, or a combination of protein supplements. Corn probably is the best feed from the point of energy value, but must be balanced with high protein foods. Skim milk and buttermilk, both of them high in protein and mineral matter, are good to balance grains. Two and one-half to three pounds of milk should be fed with one pound of corn for 50-pound pigs. As the animals grow the proportion of milk may be decreased.

Tankage, fish meal, alfalfa meal or oil meal should be fed where milk is not available. A combination of 50 per cent fish meal or tankage, 25 per cent alfalfa meal, and 25 per cent oil meal has been successfully used with corn or other feed to start the pigs. About 15 to 20 per cent of the protein supplement should be fed in the beginning, and gradually decreased until at the finishing period only about 5 per cent is fed.

Tried Sows Found Most Profitable as Breeders

Old sows may be more profitable than gilts for next spring's crop of pigs, says E. F. Ferrin of the animal husbandry department at University Farm, Minnesota.

"The spring pigs grown this year have had very scanty grain allowances, consequently most of the gilts are small and undersized," he says. "These gilts are more miniature and undeveloped than during ordinary seasons. The litters from gilts such as these are apt to be disappointing next spring."

"On some farms there are thin sows still in the prime of breeding efficiency that have not yet been fattened for market because of the scarcity of grain during the summer. These sows will yield a good profit if bred to farrow next spring, providing they take the place of the undersized gilts. The sows can be bred to farrow earlier than the gilts and accordingly late farrowing of next year's crop can be avoided."

"A yearling or two-year-old sow will farrow and raise more pigs than a gilt because she is a selected brood sow. There is always an uncertainty as to how a gilt will suckle her litter, while the old sows which have been disappointing go to market. On the average from one and one-half to two pigs more per litter can be raised to weaning age from tried sows than from gilts."

Frequent Attention Is Needed by Self-Feeder

One advantage of the self-feeder is that it will probably save some labor, but the amount of labor saved depends somewhat on the size and type of the feeder. A small feeder requires frequent filling, and practically all feeders require considerable attention to see that the feed is feeding down properly. Frequent attention should be given to see that feed is not being nosed out and wasted and that, if the feeds are in separate compartments, the hogs are not eating too much of the protein feeds and not enough of the others, or vice versa.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

A shade for the hogs pays.

Cattle given free access to corn silage and alfalfa will balance their own rations.

The greatest mistake in feeding orphan lambs is in feeding too much and too often.

Pigs full-fed corn on pasture need only one-half gallon of skimmed milk per day.

Nothing will solve as many problems of the pork producer as will plenty of good pasture.

Most stockmen fail to balance their rations because they feel it necessary to feed what they have at hand.

If pasture is short or if the pigs are being fattened in the dry lot they should be given a gallon of skimmed milk per pig per day.

Feeding hogs cod liver oil in order to provide vitamins that promote quick growth has been tested and pronounced economical.

Skimmed milk is an excellent supplement to grain for growing and fattening pigs, but it is not necessary to feed pigs all the skimmed milk they will consume.

On many farms a small flock of sheep should be profitable. It does not cost a great deal in either money or labor to keep a flock of sheep, and there is a double return from them in the form of mutton and wool.

New Miracle Shrine Attracts Thousands



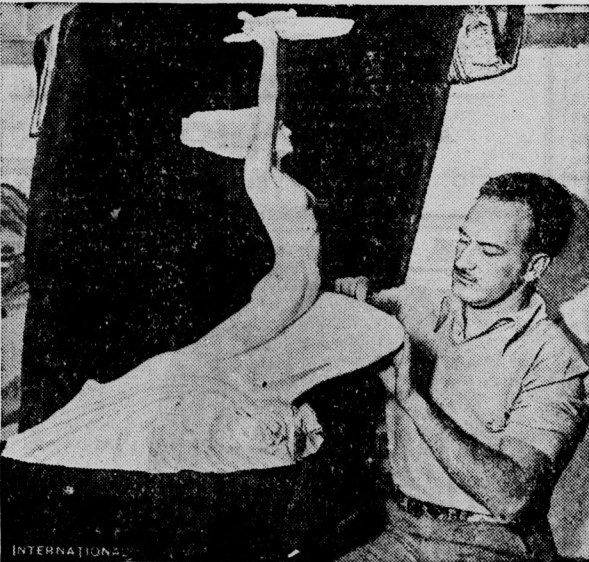
Scene at the tomb of Rev. Patrick Power in Holy Cross cemetery, Malden, Mass., to which thousands of persons from all parts of the country are flocking because of reported miraculous cures worked there. Father Power died sixty years ago. Cardinal O'Connell of Boston made a visit of observation to the shrine.

Yanks Help Dedicate New Belgian Bridge



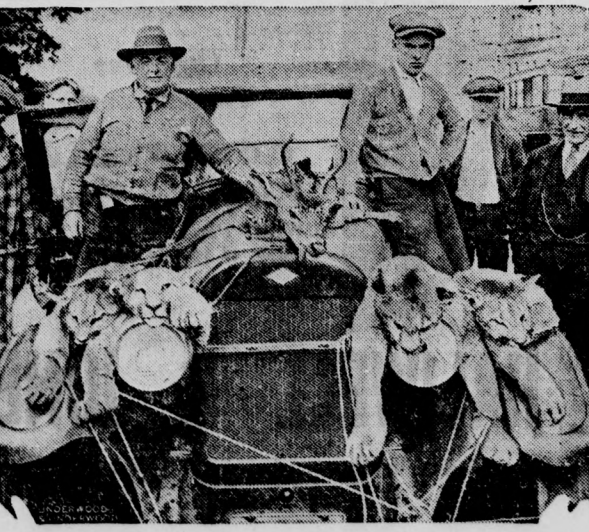
Veterans bearing the colors of America's Thirty-seventh division, while their band plays, during the dedication of the new Eyne bridge at Eyne, Belgium.

Trophy for the Outboard Racers



Col. McClelland Barclay, well known magazine illustrator, puts the finishing touches to the Commander E. F. MacDonald trophy which will be awarded to the fastest outboard motor-boat racer in 1930. The sculpture, which is the artist's first serious venture into the field of modeling, was ordered by Commander MacDonald of Chicago, commodore of the Outboard Motorboat association.

Sportsmen Cash In on Lion Hides



These Canadian sportsmen are returning from a hunting trip in the hills of Vancouver island and will receive from the government \$40 each as bounty for the hides of the mountain lions that they bagged.

MODEL FOR A FRIEZE



Sergt. Walter B. Andrews, Company E, Thirtieth Infantry, stationed at the Presidio, in San Francisco, who has been picked by the commanding officers of the infantry in answer to a call from Maj. Gen. Stephen O. Fuqua, chief of infantry, asking the picture of the "most soldierly" soldier in each infantry regiment. The photograph will be placed in a frieze to be installed permanently at headquarters in Washington.

Egg-Laying Species

Reptiles, including the alligator and tortoise, lay eggs containing a large amount of food-yolk with a smaller proportion of white, and usually the shell is like parchment in texture. Insects of all kinds, crustaceans and molluscs, amphibia and two species of mammal are egg layers. The egg laying mammals are the duck billed platypus and the echidna or spiny anteater, both Australian animals.

American King of Song

Stephen Collins Foster is usually considered the greatest song writer that America has produced. He wrote more than 100 songs, four of which are still known around the world.



SCHOOL DAYS

SCHOOL DAYS! What a wealth of memory and charm those simple words hold for most of us!

The most valuable and cherished days in one's life are school days. They are not only the days in which the fundamentals of knowledge are acquired, but they are also the days in which character, habits and personality are moulded and shaped.

Our homes exert the greatest influence over our boys and girls, but the next greatest influence that determines the type of future citizens of our community is the School.

It is most unfortunate that a nation-wide survey of our United States shows that there are far too many children and youths who are not enjoying the school days that should be such an important part of their early lives.

School attendance is a *Community problem*, because schools are far and away the chief community enterprise. There is, on an average, as much invested in school property as there is in all other public property combined. The schools should be the best administered phase of our civic life.

The average community spends over \$100 each year on every child attending school and is devoting \$200 worth of school property per pupil. However, the average Community does not rate high on its schools because it seldom has much in the way

of Vocational education. Still more often it has little or nothing in the way of Evening Schools. The system of grade and high schools of the average community usually rates but 75% of standard.

It is important in our progress as a community that *our* schools be above average—that they train our boys and girls efficiently—that they properly equip them to meet the trials and opportunities of life. Our aim should be:

1. Modern school buildings, equipment and recreational facilities.
2. A school year that covers nine months of the year.
3. Efficient teachers who are well paid.
4. *All* children of school age attending school *regularly*.
5. *All* of our children graduating from grade and high school.
6. A higher education, or special vocational education, for all those whose future duties will require special training.

Only a limited number of men and women in our town give our school system proper attention. Responsibility lies on the shoulders of a mere few. As our chief community enterprise, our schools deserve the thought and attention of *everyone*.

School Days! For memories' sake and for our children, any goal less than the "best in the world" for our schools should be too low for

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Office and Residence, Phone
Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg., Phone 166
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

BOHNETT, HILL & CAMPBELL
Attorneys and Counselors
First National Bank Bldg.
San Jose California

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge No. 362, F.
& A. M., Campbell, Calif.
Stated meetings held on
the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge
No. 42 Meets every
Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall.
Sojourning members are cordially
invited to attend the lodge meet-
ings. Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday
Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secy.

LEGAL NOTICES
NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Estate of CARL OTTO ANDER-
SON, also known as C. O. AN-
DERSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the
undersigned Executor of the last
Will and Testament of Carl Otto
Anderson, also known as C. O.
Anderson, deceased, to the cred-
itors of and all persons having
claims against the said decedent,
to file them, with the necessary
vouchers, in the office of the
Clerk of the Superior Court in
and for Santa Clara County, Cal-
ifornia, within six (6) months
after the first publication of this
Notice, or within said period to
exhibit the same, with the neces-
sary vouchers, to the said Execu-
tor at the office of Bohnett, Hill
& Campbell, Room 807 First Na-
tional Bank Building, in the City
of San Jose, County of Santa
Clara, State of California, where
all business connected with said
estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 15th day
of November, A. D. 1929.
CARL ARTHUR ANDERSON
Executor of the last Will
and Testament of Carl Otto
Anderson, also known as
C. O. Anderson, Deceased.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell
Attorneys for said Executor.
11-12-13-14

(Continued from Page 5)
and knew the answer to her un-
uttered question. Ahead of them,
a rod away, loomed the terrifying
bulk of the great waterspout
which first had told Faunce of
their peril.

And as the Lucy smashed into
the watery tower, her lips twisted
in an ironic smile. It was for
this that she had swum agonizing-
ly to shore only 36 hours ago.

How much of life is real, and
how much of it is a dream? Or
is it all a dream? Lucy, lying in
a berth, asked herself these ques-
tions. This was the room aboard
the Minerva from which, some
time ago, she distinctly remem-
bered having dived into the Gulf
stream. Yet she was in this cabin,
dry, not soaked from long im-
mersion, clothed in pajamas which
she recognized as having seen in
this room just after she had shut
the door upon Tim Stevens.

And why, unless she had been
drugged, had she dreamed such

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Estate of E. E. Hanger, Deceas-
ed.

Notice is hereby given by the
undersigned administrator of the
Estate of E. E. Hanger, deceased,
to the creditors of and all persons
having claims against the said
decedent, to file them, together
with the necessary vouchers, in
the office of the Clerk of the Su-
perior Court in and for Santa
Clara County, California, within
six (6) months after the first
publication of this notice, or with-
in said period to exhibit the same,
with the necessary vouchers, to
the said Administrator at the of-
fice of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell,
Room 807 First National Bank
Building, in the City of San Jose,
County of Santa Clara, State of
California, where all business con-
nected with said estate will be
transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 27th day of
November, A. D. 1929.

L. D. BOHNETT
Administrator of the es-
tate of E. E. Hanger, De-
ceased.

Bohnett, Hill & Campbell,
Attorneys for said Administrator.
13-14-15-16

**Country Women Send
Donation To Palo
Veterans' Hospital**

Several matters of business
were considered at the meeting of
the Country Woman's club Mon-
day afternoon, among them being
an endorsement of the Newton
bill and a vote to send \$10 to the
Christmas fund for the veterans'
hospital at Palo Alto.

The subject for consideration
was "Africa; Geography and Re-
sources," and was opened by a
showing of two reels of motion
pictures, one a visit to South
Africa and the other showing
the Mediterranean countries of
North Africa. The committee were
indebted to the high school for
the use of the projector and the
services of its operator.

Mrs. Herbert Shadle entertained
with two delightful songs, "Com-
ing Home" by Charles Willeby,
and "Life's Lesson" by Jules Jor-
don.

The geography of the continent
was very succinctly and interest-
ingly presented by Mrs. C. B.
Field. A very personal touch was
given by Mrs. L. J. Carboni, who
read a description of the Zulu
war of '78 and '79 in which her
father, E. R. Parsons of Anaheim,
then operating a cattle ranch in
Natal, was a commissioned officer.
She exhibited cowhide shields and
an assortment of spears which
her father had picked up after a
battle.

Mrs. J. C. Ainsley read short
sketches from one of Stoddard's
lectures, describing Cairo, and
showed a number of views and
photographs obtained when she
visited Egypt and other north Af-
rican ports.

The program was concluded by
Mrs. George Payne, chairman, who
spoke briefly of the resources not
previously mentioned.

terrible dreams? And yet they
hadn't all been terrible. Fergus
Faunce had appeared in them,
dear Fergus Faunce, with his
kindly, whimsical mouth, his
gentle eyes behind the green sun-
glasses, his graying hair, his
twisted nose.

Ah, Fergus at least was real!
No dream could have evoked so
quaint and lovable a character.
And if Fergus was real, then all
of the mad things that she re-
membered—her swim ashore, Man-
go Key, her marriage, her flight.

She sat up, while something
cold seemed to lay a clammy
hand or claw upon her breast.
The hurricane, the waterspout,
the final crash. She had been
saved; but what about Fergus?
She seemed to remember that
his hand had clutched at her, as
though to drag her from beneath
the flood, and after that she re-
membered nothing.

(Continued Next Week)

UNION DISTRICT

The annual meeting of We and
Our Neighbors club was a grand
success. All the members, hus-
bands and children were present.
The elaborate hot dinner was serv-
ed at 6:30 p. m. Union district is
noted for its good cooks, and they
excelled themselves for this af-
fair. After dinner a lovely pro-
gram was given, everyone taking
part. Cards and dancing rounded
out what is reported to have been
a perfect evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. LaMontague,
who formerly lived in Union, were
recent visitors at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Henrihan of Cuper-
tino. Mrs. LaMontague and Mrs.
Henrihan are sisters. The LaMon-
tagues are now living in Los An-
geles.

We and Our Neighbors club is
to hold a whist party Friday, Dec.
13 at the club house. All friends
of club members are cordially in-
vited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Phillips
of Lark avenue had the pleasure
of a week-end visit from their
daughter Laura and W. C. Short
of Geyserville. Thanksgiving day
they all motored to Saratoga for
dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson
of San Jose celebrated Thanks-
giving by having a home full of
guests for the day and evening.
Turkey and other good things ap-
peared at dinner time. Beautiful
decorations and table service were
used for the occasion. After din-
ner Mrs. Horace Campbell favored
with beautiful recitations. Present
were Mr. and Mrs. P. F. John-
son of Turlock, Seth Johnson,
Clarence Johnson, Mr. and Mrs.
C. S. Colyar and Mabel Rogers
of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cher-
rier of Mass., Mrs. Horace Camp-
bell of Portland, Ore., Charles
Jefferies of Sunnyvale, Mr. and

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Station or Garage.
Ask the Dealer—
"What is this improv-
ed service you have
to offer?"

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**Family Reunion At
Stanley Smith Home**

A large and happy family gath-
ering was held at the Stanley
Smith home at Vasona Junction,
Thursday, Nov. 28. The reunion
was in honor of Mr. and Mrs.
Harold Smith and children, who
are on a nine months' leave of
absence from Tsinan, Shantung
Province, China. Those present
at the Thanksgiving feast were
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith and
children, Mrs. Ellen R. Smith, Mrs.
Lillian Voge and children, Mr. and
Mrs. Gordon Smith, Palo Alto.

Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Robert
Johnson, Albert Johnson, Robert
Colyar, Jean Colyar, Thelma Cher-
rier, Joyce Cherrier, Dolores John-
son, Kenneth Johnson, Helen
Johnson, Lella Mae Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Main of San
Jose and Mrs. Emma C. Main of
Union motored to Oakland on
Thanksgiving to partake of a
bounteous dinner with Mr. and
Mrs. Will Main and daughter. The
table was beautifully decorated
with yellow and green candles
and yellow marigolds. The after-
noon was spent visiting the Ala-
meda airport where they witness-
ed the arrival of the big trimo-
tored airplane, and it took off with
passengers for Los Angeles.

**Back
East
for
Christmas**



Fares Cut

To your old circle of
friends—to the folks
back home—the finest
Christmas is "to see you
again." There's holly
and mistletoe, the
warmth of open hearth
—and hearts—in a
Christmas railroad
ticket "back home."

Low holiday fares
will be on sale Decem-
ber 16, 17, 18 and 26,
27, 28. Return limit
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these examples of
roundtrip fares:

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Kansas City . 84.40
New Orleans 102.20

Double the enjoy-
ment of your trip. Go
one way, return an-
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Stuart Smith, San Francisco, Mrs.
O. R. Reynolds and children, Miss
Gertrude Rowell and Frank Dick-
enson, all of San Jose, Miss R.
Reynolds of Stockton, and Miss
Kathryn Spaulding, a Stanford stu-
dent.

Miss Alice Strom, primary

teacher at Monterey, arrived Wed-
nesday evening to spend Thanks-
giving week-end with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Strom.

Miss Elizabeth Turner, who
teaches physical education at
Fresno spent the Thanksgiving va-
cation with her mother, Mrs.
Edith Turner.

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PINKY DINKY and His Gang

By Terry Gilkison



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JINGLES**
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IN FRONT OF YOU IS
NORTH —
ON THE LEFT THE WEST YOU CATCH
TO THE RIGHT OF YOU IS THE EAST
AND IN BACK OF YOU
— THERE'S A PATCH.